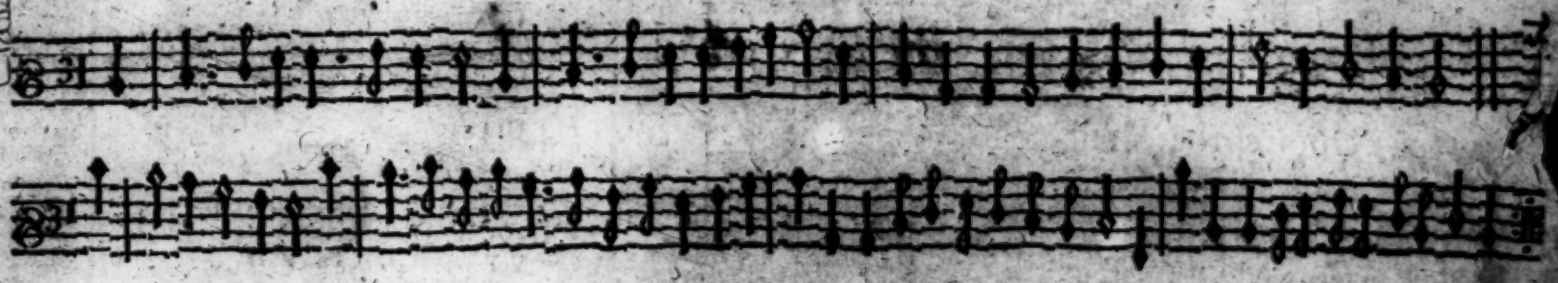
*EBB65
July 16 1932
Harvard College Library
In memory of
Lionel de Jersey Harvard
Class of 1912

The WHIGS laid open,

OR,

An Honest Ballad of these sad Times.

To a Mery Tune, called *Old Symon the King.*



I.

NOw the *Plotters* & *Plots* are confounded,
And all their Designs are made known
Which smellt so strong of the *Round-head*,
And Treason of *Forty One.*
And all the Pious Intentions
For *Property*, *Liberty*, *Laws*,
Are found to be only Inventions,
To bring in their *Good Old Cause.*
And all the Pious, &c.

II.

By their delicate *Bill of Exclusion*,
So hotly pursu'd by the Rabble;
They hop'd to have made such Confusion,
As never was seen at Old *Babel.*
Then *Shaftsbury*'s brave City Boys,
And *M*———*ths* Countrey Relations,
Were ready to second the Noise,
And send it throughout the 3 Nations.
Then Shaftsbury's, *&c.*

III.

No more of the 5*th.* of *November*,
That Dangerous Desperate Plot;
But ever with horruor remember
Old *Tony*, *Armstrong*, and *Scot.*
For *Tony* shou'd ne're be forgotten,
Nor *Ferguson*'s Popular Rules;
Nor *M*—*th*, or *G*—*y*, when they're rotten,
For Popular, Politick Fools.
For Tony *shou'd*, &c.

IV.

The Murder of Father and King,
And Extinguishing all the right Line,
Was a Good and a Godly thing;
And worthy the *Whigs* Design:
The Hanging of Prelate, and Peer,
And putting the Guards to the Sword,
And Fleying, and Slashing Lord Mayors,
Was to do the Work o'the Lord.
The Hanging of, &c.

V.

But I hope they will have their Desert,
And the *Gallows* will have its due,
And *Jack Ketch* will be more Expert,
And in time be as Rich as a *Jew*,
Whilst now in the Tavern we Sing,
All Joy to great *York* and his Right,
A Glorious long Reign to our King;
But when They've occasion we'll Fight.
Whilst now in the Tavern, &c.

VI.

The name of a *Whig* and a *Tory*,
No more shall Disquiet the Nation;
We'll Fight for the Church and her Glory,
And Pray for this Reformation.
That ev'ry Factious Professor,
And ev'ry Zealous Pretender
May humble 'em, to the Successor
Of *Charles*, our Nations Defender.
That every Factious, &c.

Printed by *N. T.* at the Entrance into the *Old-Spring-Garden*, 1683.

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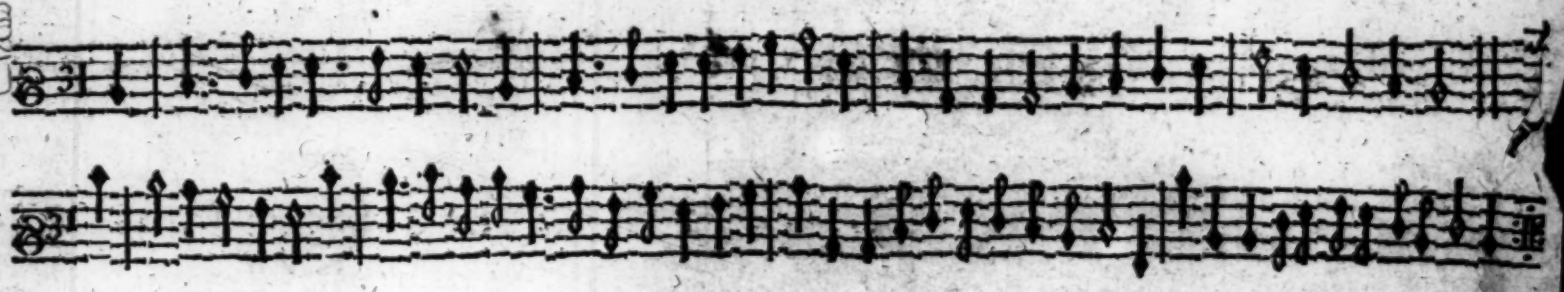

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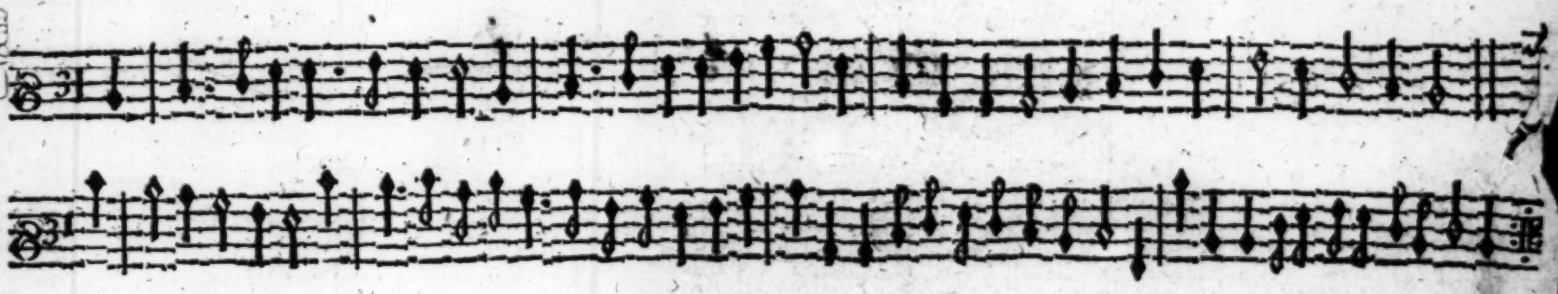

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